



An era



👁 38 ✓ 13 ★ 11

Chapter 1 by Mihaela Soimaru

She was alone in her office, surrounded by the screens of the computers. Kirsten began to feel scared that nobody will ever enter in that building.

Chapter 2 by KirilA



"It's time to go home", thought Kristen after looking at clock that announced the midnight. She packed her things, turn off the computer, put on her old coat and went to the exit. Surprisingly, but the doors were closed.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



Unsurprisingly, she went home.

Chapter 4 by jeffyb



She walked quickly across the dimly lit parking lot. There were no cars in the lot except hers. She felt the presence of someone else in the darkness. The heavy weight of glaring eyes were all over her perfect, porcelain skin.

She turned the ignition and the headlights popped on. She gasped as the lights revealed a figure in front of the car.

It wasn't human. It was round and had legs and arms. With a sinister grin it stared at her. As she put the car in reverse she heard it

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It's cookie time!

Chapter 3 by intellikat



Cookie man reached down and grabbed the bumper of her green Nissan Leaf, and with an inhuman (yet cookie) strength, lifted it off the ground. The wheels of the front-wheel driven, electric, environmentally-sound vehicle spun wildly, gaining no traction to save Kirsten from her ex-boyfriend from college: cookie man.

She had not seen him for years. She had deleted him from Facebook after their nasty breakup during the Spring semester of senior year, and had ignored any stories of him from friends overheard in bars and parties. But she remembered that he had begun to drink heavily and had already started to obsess over David Icke and other conspiracy theorists on the internet around the time of their breakup. Seeing him now wearing a Che Guevara beret and black army surplus boots, Kirsten feared the worst.

She was terrified. Absolutely fear-stricken over what cookie man might do.

As the wheels spun wildly in the air, she reached over to her glove box and struggled to find the can of mace she kept there.

Chapter 6 by Mihaela Soimaru



Can of mace? She thought to herself in that moment, "I always thought there's only things like can of tuna, or can of tomato sauce, or even can of beer... but can of mace?". Yes, she realised that it wasn't the moment for this sort of popped up thoughts, but she knew she couldn't help it. Even when she was with cookie monster, she had these random thoughts come to her head. Like, "How come I have a boyfriend whose name is tastier than him", or "Did I see him in a TV show once?", or "Did we ever have sex?". These popped up thoughts really made cookie monster angry. Most of the time, the only thing he wanted to do was eat cookies in front of the TV and drink some tea. Although tea was not always an option. As I've told you earlier, he started drinking. So, in the last years of their relationship, his dinner was cookies and beer. Kirsten was sure he didn't stop drinking and eating cookies by the look in his eyes when he was holding her car with only one hand in the air. Oh, and also by the size of his belly. He was always

a strong creature, that's why she fell for him. But now she was sure he could crush her only with his two hairy fingers.

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